

Sweetwater Jones

Barry Manilow

Sweetwater Jones went riding
Out in to the country night
He left his phone still ringing
Ringing by the TV's light Goodbye to you New York City
Goodbye to everything that used to be
You sure can could look good, Emerald City
Oh, but now you're just a drag on me Goodbye to the ringing phone
Goodbye to the old grindstone
And what used to be Jimmy Jones
Will now be known as Sweetwater Jones Sweetwater Jones, keep on going
Hey, Jonese boy you're doing fine
Smiling a smile and knowing
That you're heading for a better time Look at your face, hey, it's shinning
Beaming like it never could
Look at your eyes, hey, you're crying
But you never thought you'd feel so good Goodbye to the ringing phone
Good, good, goodbye to the old grindstone
And what used to be Jimmy Jones
Will now be known as Sweetwater Jones Sweet, Sweet, Sweetwater Jones
Sweet, Sweet, Sweetwater Jones
And what used to be Jimmy Jones
Will now be known as Sweetwater Jones
Now be known as Sweetwater Jones

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